

WOMAN'S HERALD
Devoted to the Household, the Fashions
and the Activities
of Women.
HARRY MARSHALL, Editor.
DAILY DEPARTMENT OF THE
WASHINGTON HERALD.
Correspondence is invited. Address
all communications to the Woman's
Editor of The Washington Herald.
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1915.

MOST POPULAR SIN.

When Dr. Anna Howard Shaw was asked by a New York preacher the other day to name what she considered to be "the most popular sin," she did not hesitate to name selfishness, which, in her opinion, is the root of all evil. The minister in question asked a number of prominent folk their answer to this question and among the answers were "envy," "extravagance," and "living beyond one's income." From a Y. M. C. A. worker, who qualified his answer as pertaining especially to conditions in New York, came the answer "the cheap cry for cheap fun."

In James K. Hackett's answer there is a deal of wisdom. His answer might have applied especially to the most popular sin of women—"malicious gossip," because of the many lives that have been ruined by it. He gave as the remedy for the evil simply "minding one's own business."

This is rather interesting speculation, though, as one person questioned on the subject wisely enough said, to be able to answer it would require the wisdom of Solomon.

"What is the most widely discussed question among women today?" asked the philosopher of the woman acquaintance he chanced to meet on his way down town. "Suits or coats just at present," said the woman honestly and, of course, the philosopher was disappointed. He had wanted the woman to say "child labor," "the divorce evil," "votes for women," or something on a higher vein than mere clothes.

But even the least frivolous of women-kind have to pause once a year to ponder over this question of "suits or coats"—that is, unless their dress allowance is so large that with them it can be "suits and coats." For general wear, for the office, for shopping, for every day there are many advantages in the two-piece suit and separate waist, and there are also many advantages in the one-piece frock to be worn with a coat. Which shall we buy?

The Parisian woman usually decides in favor of the coat for winter wear. But then Parisians don't know how to wear the separate blouse so well as American women do. Parisian women are not, in fact, built so well for the so-called "shirt waist" as are their American cousins. Then, besides, the inexpensive separate coat that one can buy in Paris is usually a garment of more grace than the separate coat you could buy in this country for the price. Or at least such used to be the case. Though this year, we are told, there are countless separate coats that are at once graceful, distinctive and inexpensive.

Still there is nothing like the tailored suit for every day wear. A woman never feels so well dressed for the street as when neatly garbed in the coat costume with the smart accessories thereto. Yes, it is indeed a mooted question, and one that has a good many arguments pro and con.

HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Tuesday, October 5, 1915.

From an astrological point of view this is an unimportant day, since none of the planets exercises powerful sway and good and ill are evenly balanced.

Owing to the mild influence of Venus it will be wise for women to be cautious, especially in political matters. Disappointment for the suffragists of New York is foreshadowed.

There is a chance of military success. While vast expenditures in military supplies are predicted their use will be limited, the seers believe.

Again the astrologers prophesy that the wealthy will fear war in which the United States will participate and preparations for field and hospital service will engage women as well as men of financial standing.

Storms of extraordinary violence will mark the advance of autumn. Wheat will be affected. Farmers are warned that a year of treacherous weather is foreshadowed.

Education continues under a way that indicates prosperity and progress for all colleges and universities. A movement of international importance is predicted. This will send graduates and undergraduates abroad on missions of foremost responsibility.

New Orleans comes under an influence that may be temporarily discouraging, but great benefits will accrue later.

The Great Lakes are to attract the notice of the world, owing to an international incident, astrologers prognosticate.

The old may be unusually irritable and sensitive today, but they are believed to be subject to Saturn's mildest influence which is changeable while this configuration prevails.

An astonishing growth in spiritualism and occultism again is prophesied. An American seeress will gain fame before the end of the winter and leadership of thought will heed her prophecies.

The King and Queen of England are under a way that is not fortunate at this time. Many new anxieties are foreseen. A romance for the Prince of Wales is foreshadowed.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have many annoyances in the coming year, but they can easily overcome troubles by vigilance and industry.

Children born on this day may have many vicissitudes in life, but they are likely to have aid from elderly persons. Girls probably will marry at an early age.

Plucky Suffragist to Take The Stump in Mining Towns



MRS. W. M. STONER.

Mrs. W. M. Stoner Will Start Votes for Women Campaign in Mining Towns of West Virginia, Where Suffrage Arguments Have Never Been Heard Before.

Mrs. Wesley Martin Stoner, of this city, organizer and president of the Kate Gordon Chapter of the Southern States Woman's Suffrage Conference, and a prominent member of the College Equal Suffrage League, will leave town next Sunday for White Sulphur Springs, where she will open up a campaign for votes for women through the southern part of West Virginia. Her work will begin in the aristocratic hotels of one of the country's most famous pleasure resorts, but the next stops on the list will be backwoods mining towns where suffrage is almost unheard of. But Mrs. Stoner knows her people. She knows the South, and she is as able to plead for her cause in the drawing-room of a fashionable hotel as in some rude mining shack.

Mrs. Stoner made her first suffrage speech in Pensacola, Fla., in the auditorium of one of the largest hotels. She wasn't "stumped" at the time, in fact she didn't know she had the makings of a speaker, but, urged by her friends and spurred by the presence of a few opponents of the "cause" of votes for women, she consented. Pensacola was delighted. They had expected to hear an argument, a debate, and instead they heard one of the most striking, humorous and interesting speeches that had ever been given in the town. And, of course they were converted to the "cause." And, having been on the stump for a time, she was that the clever speaker looked "like a lady who had just stepped out of a drawing-room," and not at all like a "real suffragette."

Later Mrs. Stoner spoke for the "cause" in St. Augustine and in Tampa, in Florida, in Rome and Macon, Georgia, in Columbia and Spartanburg, South Carolina, in Salem and Vinton, Virginia, and in Shepherdstown and Charlestown, West Virginia.

Mrs. Stoner has been helping with the New Jersey suffrage campaign this summer, having been on the stump for a ten-day tour of Newark, Passaic and other nearby cities.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PREPARE HOUSE PLANTS FOR WINTER

Now is the time to slip the geraniums, the rose geraniums, the mint, wax plant, creeping Charlie, Wandering Jew, and to choose those ferns and palms that are to do winter duty indoors, according to one's window space and inclination. It is also nearly time to prepare the back yard or front lawn garden for its winter sleeping period and the early blooms of the spring season. Bulbs should be placed in beds that are in course of preparation soon as frost touches the last of the summer blooms.

After selecting the shoots and slips for the indoor window garden, be careful to leave the remainder of the parent plant in its bed until frost threatens. If it is a geranium, lift it carefully from the ground, with as much dirt attached as possible. Hang the root-wrapped plant in a dry, airy, warmish place in the cellar, where no light strikes the plant. Be sure the roots have dirt on before wrapping them up in paper. Then hang the plant, head down. It is safe until the following April, when it may be brought forth, gradually put where the light will reach it and a little water on the roots. In a few days more water, more light and some warm day plant the bare and leafless straggling plant out in the yard. It will quickly show life, will thrive, will be a continuous bloomer all summer.

It is always best to have no more plants brought indoors than can be properly cared for. Plants slipped and then allowed to suffer through lack of sunshine, ventilation, exposed to killing cold, or gas odors—all this should be considered in planning the indoor garden for winter months. Of course a window having southern exposure is an ideal spot for plants. But there are many kinds of green plants that may be successfully treated even in sunless windows. These are mostly of the palm order. And, by the way, wash palm and fern leaves with milk diluted with water, of warm temperature. This milk diet for green leaves proves beneficial.



A new hair arrangement seen in New York suggests the high pompadour of the eighteenth century.

HOUSE-WIVES DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

FRANCIS MARSHALL

RAINY DAY WISDOM.

Rainy day wisdom consists first in realizing that a rainy day does not necessarily mean an airless day. Every man, woman and child should get as much air as possible even when the rain falls. Babies, of course, must be kept indoors or on a very thoroughly sheltered porch when it rains. But children, as soon as they are old enough to do what they are told to do, should be dressed for rain and allowed to go out of doors in it. In beating driving rain they should be dressed in rubbers and protecting coats, hoods or caps that cover their heads, and taught to walk up and down a porch or piazza—very little children. By telling them to go pretend that they are soldiers, who must make a journey in the rain up and down the piazza ten times or fifteen, their exercise will become play. Older children, dressed lightly, but warmly and in waterproof clothes, should be sent out-of-doors every rainy day. For little girls, the rain-proof capes with attached hoods are best and for small boys long waterproof coats and caps that can be pulled down over their ears can be bought.

Rainy-day clothes ought to be kept neat and in order. One reason why so many women dread walking in the rain is because they have not suitable clothes and another is because their rainy-day clothes are always wrinkled and unattractive looking. Always dry umbrellas open and then roll them snugly, strap them and sheath them with their cases.

To mend an umbrella take a small piece of black sticking plaster and soak it in water until quite soft. Place this carefully under the hole inside and let dry. This will be found to be better than darning, as it closes the hole neatly without stitches. Tan raincoats show every spot of mud. Here is the way to clean them. Use automobile soap, which can be bought at an automobile supply store and with a rather made of it clean the coat, a little at a time, rinsing off the lather as soon as the dirt is removed. Hang on a hanger to dry. (Copyright, 1915.)

TOMORROW'S MENU.

"My wife desired some dainties and made me climb."—Shakespeare.

BREAKFAST.
Phons
Fried Cornmeal
Rice
Coffee

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.
Cold Corned Beef
Baked Corn
Fried Potatoes
Cucumber Salad
Lemon Jelly

DINNER.
Cream Potato Soup
Roasted Veal Chops
Baked Sweet Potatoes
Cucumber Salad
Lemon Jelly

Cornmeal and pork loaf—This is a recipe from a government bulletin which calls for a pound of corn pork, a cupful of cornmeal, a teaspoonful of powdered sage and water. It says to "cook the pork in water until the meat can be easily removed." Then, remove the corn, cool the broth, and remove fat. Reduce the broth to about a quart, or add cold water enough to bring it up to its original amount, and cook the corn meal in it. Add the meat finely chopped and the seasonings. Pack in granite bread tins. Cut into slices and fry. Beef may be used in the same way.

Baked corn—Run the contents of a can of corn through a vegetable chopper. Add half a cupful of milk and a beaten egg. Season with salt and taste. Put in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with buttered crumbs, and brown.

Cucumber salad—Cut up three cucumbers, cover with water, add salt and pepper to taste. Add salt and measure, and for a pint add half a teaspoonful of gelatin, softened in cold water. Pour into a mould and harden and then serve in slices or blocks on lettuce leaves, with French dressing, and slices of fresh cucumber.

BANANAS COOKED IN SWEET AND SAVORY WAYS

Like the tomato and the potato, the banana owes its peculiar name to a flitting process it has undergone. In the original West Indian, through the musical Spanish tongue, to the English rendering that has resulted, in the case of all three names, in a curious syllabled word. The banana was originally found growing wild in the tropical East, but it is now cultivated in all tropic and sub-tropical countries, where it constitutes one of the principal sources of food, taking the place of cereals.

On account of its bland taste and its slight acidity for its roach salts overpowered the small amount of sharpness it would otherwise contain, it is necessary for many persons to acquire the taste for bananas. Lemon juice and sugar are great aids to the enjoyment of bananas; so also is orange juice.

Banana pancakes—Moisten four tablespoonsful of flour with one-half cupful of milk, add a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar and four well-beaten eggs. Mix well, allow to stand for fifteen minutes and bake in six pancakes. Keep hot. Rub six peeled bananas through a sieve, add two tablespoonsful of sugar, one-half tablespoonful of lemon juice and two tablespoonsful of cream. Mix and make warm. Take the pancakes one by one and spread the fruit over the top. Roll and serve hot, sprinkled with sugar.

Bananas with Fried Eggs and Rice—Put one and one-half cupfuls of boiled rice on a hot platter. Fry as many eggs as required, and place them on top of the rice, and around the rice put four bananas, which should be peeled, sliced lengthwise and fried in hot fat to a light brown color. Fried bacon may be added, or brains substituted for the eggs.

Banana Pudding for the Children—Break into small pieces one-fourth of a pound of bread; pour over it two cupfuls of hot milk; let cool, then add two well-beaten eggs, four tablespoonsful of sugar and the grated rind of one-half lemon. Slice six peeled bananas into a buttered fireproof dish, and pour in the mixture of bread and milk. Bake in a moderate oven for thirty minutes and serve hot with powdered sugar.

Baked Bananas—Select large and not overripe bananas, strip off a third of the skin lengthwise, and loosen the remainder of the skin from the fruit by means of a teaspoon or knife; lay the bananas in a buttered fireproof dish, put a few small pieces of butter on the top of each and sprinkle over with sugar; pour over each one teaspoonful of lemon juice, and bake for fifteen minutes in a moderately hot oven. Serve hot.—Marion Harrell, in the November Mother's Magazine.

MARQUIS OF ABERDEEN AND HIS WIFE ARRIVE IN THE UNITED STATES



MARCHIONESS OF ABERDEEN AND HER PAGES.

Marquis and Marchioness of Aberdeen, lately vicereine of Ireland and of England, have arrived in New York. At one time the marquis was governor general of Canada.

They have come to America to attend meetings and to lecture on social subjects. The marchioness is president of the International Council of Women. The couple, on whom two kings of England have lavished honors, will go first to the annual meeting of the National Council of Women to be held in Toronto this month. They have agreed to address meetings in several cities in the United States on the social movements in Ireland. Lord Aberdeen has been twice lord lieutenant of Ireland. His family name is Gordon. At first, after being raised to the rank of marquis, he assumed the title Marquis of Tara, being at that time vicereine of Ireland. Later, however, he dropped the "Marquis of Tara" and took the title Marquis of Aberdeen. A few months ago he gave up the post in Ireland, being succeeded by Lord Wimborne, who led the polo team which carried back to England the international cup last year.

Vibrations of the floor caused by the playing of an orchestra are said to be sufficient for deaf persons to dance. This at least is the explanation given for a dancing exhibition by deaf couples held in San Francisco recently. Others, not susceptible of such vibrations, fall into the rhythm by watching.

TODAY'S FASHION NOTE.

By ELLIS GRAY.

Bob Hale's head was so full of pain that in his delirium he was afraid it would burst and scatter his brains over the snowy uniform of his nurse. That would have been dreadful, for not for worlds would he have anything happen to the dainty, immaculate bit of femininity who was taking care of him. One other thing worried him besides his head. It was the diamond ring his nurse wore on her left hand. To his distorted senses it seemed to be intolerably in the way. If she would only put it on the other hand it wouldn't bother him so much.

Day after day, while the fever lasted, the ring on Miss Larimar's third finger tormented him dreadfully. Then one day the fever broke, but the doctor, who disappeared from his head; the ring and all it implied remained to torture him. A new pain had developed around the region of his head, and he was conscious of his head.

"What do you mean?" she asked, looking up startled from her writing. Then, seeing his eyes on her hand, she colored. "Not that," she faltered. "Some day, perhaps. Don't you think you had better have your nap now, Mr. Hale?"

Bob pretended to sleep, but the pain in his head got worse and interfered with his rest. Why had the hospital sent Violet Larimar to nurse him if she had to be engaged to somebody else? It wasn't fair to a poor, sick, defenseless man to have this avalanche of beauty and sweetness descend upon him and then to discover that she belonged to another.

Bob got better. And Violet, one dreary day, exchanged her white uniform for a blue broadcloth suit and departed, taking with her all that life held dear for him.

For weeks Bob thought of every excuse under the sun to see her. But he always gave up in despair. There was no hope—what was he to do? He was not, and never could be, for him?

One day he lost a collar pup, and, looking over the ads in a daily paper, found the following item right under his nose: LOST—A solitary diamond ring on a Bellevue car or on Washington avenue. Please return to Miss Violet Larimar, 129 Washington avenue, and receive liberal reward.

"Eureka," he found himself exclaiming. "I have found it! Of course, neither the ring nor the dog, but an excuse to see once more the only girl I ever loved." The plan that presented itself so suddenly was this: To try to find the ring. At least to intercept the finder, and thereby return it to person. Any way to try. It was the only legitimate excuse he could possibly trump up for seeing her once more. Then I'm going to pack up and go to Arizona.

Bob boarded a Bellevue car immediately. First he interviewed the conductor and the motorman, but with no success. Next came a thorough search of floor gratings and seat cushions. Passengers were asked kindly to move over, back or forward as the case might be, in order to facilitate the search. But the ring did not appear. Bob got off at Washington street and immediately placed his eyes on the

DAILY SHORT STORY

WHAT WILL JACK SAY?

By ELLIS GRAY.

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ground, not daring to miss an inch of the trail. After going four blocks he stopped in front of an old house and well back among the trees. It was the Larimar house, he knew. No use going farther. He crossed the street and went back the four blocks to the car line on the other side. No diamond ring happened to be lying on the sidewalk waiting to be picked up! Back again to the house.

He slipped through the street gate set in a high privet hedge. Just inside was a clump of hydrangeas on a level with his head. He could stand there screened from street and house and intercept any one who looked as though or she were coming to return a lost diamond. "It's a beautiful fix to be in, playing detective to get another fellow's ring for the girl I love," Bob admitted. "But it's the only way I can see here."

Suddenly he heard voices coming down the path from the house. He stepped back among the shrubs until the people should pass, when he heard Violet herself exclaim: Let us sit here on the bench, father, and wait for the car. It won't be long. For five minutes and I'm so afraid of missing some one who might come to return dear Jack's ring.

"The one who came to see me," it's dreadful to lose it. I just loved it!" Bob felt queer. If Violet loved the other fellow like that, what was she doing here? He was not proud of the part he was playing. He decided that as soon as Violet and her father departed he would leave the place forever. But, as fate would have it, just as soon as Bob gave up the idea of finding the ring he discovered the occupants of the bench to depart. It would scarcely do for him to rush out from his retreat and present the lady with her ring. There was no explanation he could make. That evening he called her on the telephone. "Hello," came Violet Larimar's sweet, quiet voice. "What is it?" "Good evening, Miss Larimar," Bob replied as evenly as he could. "This is Robert Hale. Do you remember me?" "Indeed, yes," came her quick, surprised tones. "I could hardly have forgotten you so soon, Mr. Hale."

"I saw your advertisement in the paper and had the pleasure of informing you that I have found a diamond ring which may be yours. I am sending it to you by registered mail."

"He said it as formally as possible, wondering if the transmitter would convey the hammering of his heart."

"How perfectly grand! I'll be so glad to get it back, if it really is mine. But can't you bring it? Why send it? Would it be very much trouble?"

"Was he dreaming, or were her words a little wary?" Bob thought. "But can't you bring it? Why send it? Would it be very much trouble?"

"Why, yes! That is, thank you very much, but you see—I mean, what would Jack say?"

"Jack?"

"Yes, Jack, who gave you the ring?"

FAMOUS WOMAN HER BIRTHDAY AND YOURS

October 5—Mary of Modena.

One of the most admirable of all the women who have shared the throne with the kings of England was Mary of Modena, an Italian princess, who was born October 5, 1658. Her name in full was Mary Beatrice Anne Margaret Isabel, though before her marriage she was familiarly called Eleanor. She was a daughter of the illustrious house of Este, and before her marriage so "carefully had she been reared" she had never even heard of England much less of the Duke of York, whom she married and who later came to the English throne as James II.

When James II's first wife died Mary of Modena's mother was one of the many ambitious mammae who sent proposals to the King. Mary had been brought up in a religious atmosphere, and her ambition in life was to enter a nunnery of the Visitation Order that her mother had recently built near her home. When James II accepted Mary's mother's proposals the little princess was heartbroken, and it was only when the Pope himself sent word to her that she would be making a "more meritorious sacrifice" in marrying the King of England than in entering the convent that the religious child agreed to the marriage.

At first when Mary met her husband she wept, for he was far from the sort of person that would delight a young girl, but she accepted him as part of her religious duty, and before long came to regard him with the tenderest affection in spite of his faithlessness. At the time of his death so convinced was she of his goodness that she thought that he deserved to be canonized.

Mary's life was full of trials and tribulations. Being a devout Catholic, she was extremely unpopular in Protestant England. The birth of her only surviving son was retarded by her husband's subjects as apurious, and eventually she was forced to flee with him to France, where the deposed King soon followed her. Her life in France was blameless, and at the time of her death she was spoken of as a "saint indeed."

(Copyright, 1915.)

Forming Habits.

Parents frequently complain that children do not come to meals on time, that they do not get out of bed when they should, that they are habitually late at school, and so on. Parents themselves are often responsible for these shortcomings in their children.

For instance, three brothers attend a school which opens at 8:30, three-fourths of a mile distant. They ought to be out of bed at 6:30 and such is the rule; but all sorts of conditions are permitted to interfere, and at night a caller will keep the boys up late. Next morning the mother will let them sleep late "because boys must have their full amount of sleep anyway."

Every Friday night they go to a party and on Saturday morning mother dailies to "drag the boys out," and so they stick to their beds a hour longer than the rest of the family. They are late on Sunday morning that they are often tardy at church. It is just as hard, the mother says, to get them up at 5:30 on Sunday as at 8:30 on Monday. No matter what the invitation comes to get up, whether late or early, they decline it and resist exhortation as long as they think it is wise to do so.

When a household rule is always obeyed without exceptions, obedience is comparatively easy. Indecision and doubt cause mental laziness, which in turn makes it difficult in performing any action. Most of the distress connected with such matters as arising in the morning, being at meals at time, and going to school, are due to mental conflict arising out of lack of certainty as to whether these rules have to be followed or whether some liberty can be taken with them.

Each act must be performed regularly under given conditions, and there must be no exceptions. No doubt as to this should be left to the child, and no variation. This is a child to debate with him every morning whether he should get up or not. There should be no room for doubt. If a child is to be a child, he should be a child. But there are certain activities that must be performed by young or old every day, and they ought to be performed with regularity and with no variation. Then the body and mind will work out a certain program, and get running on this program, and friction and wear and tear will be reduced to a minimum. The most of the energy will be spent in overcoming resistance of one kind or another.—M. V. O'Shea, in the November Mother's Magazine.

CLUB WILL HEAR SPALDING.

New Writers Lay Plans for Concert of Famous Violinist.

Upon receipt of news that Albert Spalding, the famous American violinist, would come to Washington tomorrow night for a special performance before the members of the National Press Club the "ladies' night" was moved ahead one week. Mr. Spalding ranks with such artists as Mischa Elman and Fritz Kreisler. He is an American and was born in Chicago.

This will be the first time Mr. Spalding has appeared in Washington in eight years. He will return to this city Friday for a concert at the Belasco Theater. Mr. Spalding will be assisted by the violinist, Missa Elman and Fritz Kreisler. He is an American and was born in Chicago.

The concert will begin at 8:30. Admission will be strictly by ticket, which may be obtained from Robert L. Marley, assistant secretary of the club.

SELFISHNESS BIG SIN.

Pastor Told that "Church Should Work on Itself."

New York, Oct. 4.—Selfishness is the most prevalent sin, according to a number of prominent New Yorkers. The latter gave their views in replies to inquiries sent them by the Rev. Dr. Christian F. Reimer, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church.

Dr. Reimer asked all his correspondents what the church should do about the sin they thought was the most prevalent. Nearly all replied that the church should work on itself first by removing the prejudice against various sects and forming itself into a united church.

Dr. Anna Shaw blamed selfishness in men for the opposition to woman suffrage. W. Bourke Cockran urged faith in religion. J. P. Morgan said that the actor, said malicious gossip was the most prevalent sin.

There are about 4,000 times as many "dark" stars as visible ones, according to the calculations of F. A. Lindemann, who bases his estimate on the assumption that new stars are due to collisions.

Silence for an instant, then peals of merry laughter. "Jack is my brother, my sailor brother. Really, he won't care if you come to see me, Mr. Hale."

"Bob gasped. 'But you were it on your engagement finger!'"

"We girls often do that to scare off men who are apt to think they are in love with their nurses. It saves so much trouble."

"I'll be out in twenty minutes," answered Bob. (Copyright, 1915.)

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